

East-Chester. 14 April 1854

My dear friend let me thank you sincerely for the agreeable Reminiscences I received from you in the shape of Plants Wright to p. 2, Jussieu's Letter, & your own kind Letter of 17 Feb. — In the latter you desire me to jog your Memory in the latter half of April, & that as the result I might hope for some Seeds & Roots of herbaceous Plants. — They will be so acceptable that at the risk of giving you Trouble I take you at your Word. — As I wear myself gradually from the bustling City, I find my Garden & Greenhouse increasing Comforts, tho' I cannot as yet boast of a very great Diversity of Species; still I have a number of interesting Plants, enough to keep Attention alive throughout the Year. — "Beggars should not be Choosers" is a fit & pithy Proverb; however I would just mention that I have sought in vain in the Nurseries about N.Y. for our No. Am —

Species of *Thermopsis* + *Baptisia* (except *B. australis*)
which are all favorites of mine, & any of them
or of any of the Texan *Mimosa* that may
happen to be superfluous among the plants
Harvardiana, & as such may find their way
into the Parquet you send me, will be particularly
welcome. — However for *Pl. ex*: my Taste is
quite cosmopolitan, & I welcome any Beauty
of the temperate Zones from whichever Continent
it may have strayed. — When you next visit
New York it would please me very much if you
can find time to spend a day with me in
my old farmhouse, & talk of auld lang syne,
tho' I expect my limping Carcase & gray Hairs will
require a fresh Introduction to you: I doubt
if you would recognize your old friend
in passant. — Deo Gratias, I have vegetated
thro' this long & severe Winter, but with great
suffering at Intervals from the disorder
Nerves of my Head, resulting from my Accident,
& My Smell & Taste have not yet returned, &
sudden Changes of Temperature destroy all

proper nervous Action in the wounded parts of my
Head & face. — My Wife & 5 Prats thank God
are all well. I continue to hear good Accounts
of Brother John: he is a very busy Man once
again, the Weight of the Business of his House
being upon his Shoulders; & that, & a young
Wife who seems dotingly fond of him, leaving
him I suppose little time for Botany. I dipped
into Miss Brewer's Book lately, which I do
not think will ^{add} much to his Laurels
as an Authoress. I was pleased to
note that "Kind & agreeable Prof. Gray" was
duly embalmed for Immortality in it. — My Wife
joins me in good wishes & regards. Believe me
fraternaly, & friend

S. T. Carey

I have a letter from Fendler who is living at
Caracas, & is thinking of going into the Campaign
Business. — His Address is A. Fendler, Caracas,
Care of Neckelmann Luce & Co, La Guayra.

Anything you send me, please send
to Cary & Co, New York by Express.